

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1892.

NUMBER 18.

## The Greatest Effort

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LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

### CLEVELAND OR HARRISON.

The Farmer Must Choose Between Them.  
Some months Home and Farm said the people in 1892 would have to choose between Cleveland and Harrison for President.

We believe this is true today. The Prohibitionists have nominated candidates who will not carry a single State. The Peoples party has nominated candidates who may carry a few Republican States of the West, and it is claimed they will carry some States of the South.

For Western Republicans to vote for Gen. Weaver, is to insure the election of Mr. Cleveland.

For Southern Democrats to vote for Gen. Weaver, will be to make Mr. Harrison's calling and election sure.

Hence, our readers must decide merely between Harrison and Cleveland, for one of these two is certain to be President.

Home and Farm has no trouble in deciding for itself this question. As far as the currency issue is concerned, there is no material difference between the Republican platform and the Democratic platform, and no great difference between Mr. Harrison's views and Mr. Cleveland's so that matter is for the time, at least, put aside. The three great issues in our judgment on which the election must turn are these:

First—The Tariff.

Second—The Force Bill.

Third—Extravagant Expenditures.

The McKinley bill is, in our judgment, a blight on our industries. It is not protection, but robbery. Laws of this character are the chief source of our woes, and prosperity will never be secured by any device until we do away with war tariffs, and with protective tariffs, and reduce our taxes on imports to a revenue basis. The Democratic platform on this issue speaks in no uncertain terms. It is as follows:

We denounce Republican protection as a fraud, a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purposes of revenue only, and demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the government when honestly and economically administered.

In our judgment this is the most important and the boldest political declaration that has come from either of the great political parties since the war.

But this is not all; back of Mr. Harrison stalks the Force Bill; a bill which would do infinite mischief throughout the South. The Republican platform endorses the Force Bill, and in an interview, Mr. Harrison himself, reiterates his views on the subject. He believes in the Force Bill and would be glad to execute it.

Furthermore Mr. Harrison reveals his attitude towards the Southern people by appointing a negro, named Cruin, postmaster at Charleston, S. C.

Again, the four years of Mr. Harrison have been marked by unbounded extravagance. Every appropriation bill has swollen to enormous proportions. Extraordinary expenses have characterized every department. This recklessness in scattering the people's money has contaminated the Democratic Congress, and the appropriations under Crisp, will nearly equal those under Reed.

We need a giant to grapple with such an evil. We need a man in the White House who has the honesty and the courage to defy the politicians of both parties, and hold them to a strict accountability to the people.

For these reasons we believe that it is to the interest of the farmers North, South, East and West, that Mr. Cleveland be elected president. His success will end forever the Force Bill; it will make certain the radical reduction of the tariff; it will insure the adoption of a policy of economy and retrenchment.

When these reforms are secured, we shall be able to deal more wisely and directly with the currency.

Let us not deceive ourselves; we are to have Cleveland or Harrison for the next four years. Should Weaver carry a single Southern State, it would simply mean the election of Harrison.

We do not believe the Southern farmers are ready for this—Home and Farm.

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### AT HIGH BRIDGE.

Miss Mollie Douglass' Fourth of July Entertainment of "The Palisades."

One of the most refined and appreciative audiences we have ever seen on such occasions, greeted Miss Mollie Douglass and her class of young folks on Monday last at the "Kentucky Palisades," the occasion being the opening day of the "Kentucky Palisades," more generally known as the High Bridge Camp Grounds. Miss Douglass was invited about three weeks ago by Prof. Britton to prepare a program for the Fourth, and in this short time she presented one of the most unique entertainments we have ever witnessed by amateurs. The day set for the opening of "The Palisades" being on the glorious Fourth, Miss Douglass decided on a military drill by twenty-four young ladies and gentlemen, dressed in the most artistic costumes of our Nation's colors. The drill was led by Miss Minnie Hawkins, who acted as Captain, and so easy and graceful did she give her commands that every one was loud in their praise of her success, as well as that of her company. No well drilled soldier could have found fault with the drill for there was not one step too many nor one taken out of time. It was a perfect military drill, and Miss Douglass certainly shows a great deal of skill in arranging a novel affair.

During the drill the class sang many of the old war songs, so well suited to the occasion, and which made the "Glorious Fourth" a day to be remembered with pleasure by those who were present.

Next on the program was a host of Gypsies, all beautiful young ladies of the brunette type, and arrayed in the most gorgeous costumes, of all the brilliant colors so much loved by the Gypsy. They entered the tent from among thick foliage with their tambourine jingling, and singing those weird songs that one at once began to shiver in anticipation of what their fortunes would be told by these beautiful fortune tellers. They ascended the stage and went through some bewildering, graceful dances, and then assuming the lounging attitudes so characteristic of the tribe, Miss Mary Mann appeared in their midst and sang a Gypsy song in that sweet and unassuming manner which is so wholly her own. This solo was followed by one by Miss Birdie Stevens who is so well known here, and her appearance on the stage always brings a storm of applause. She is a tiny, graceful little creature, has a bird-like voice and her acting is very "fetching."

The flower celebration was beyond our description, but it was "thing of beauty" which must be seen to be appreciated, and lack of time prevents us from trying to give an outline of. The young ladies were all in white and wearing flowers to represent their parts. Miss Corinne Hedge was chosen queen and made the daintiest little ruler that subjects ever served. The chorus in this piece was strong, the solos sweet, and the duet by Misses Mann and Douglass was especially sweet.

Little Maudie Gibbons, a Miss of nine, recited the "Kentucky Belle" and brought tears to many eyes. This little girl is a marvel.

Miss Douglass has been requested to give this entertainment in this city, and if she does we bespeak for her a fine house which she most certainly deserves. —Lexington Transcript.

### Patriotic and Sincere.

Mr. Cleveland's neighbors in the Massachusetts town where he spends his summer vacation called upon him the other day to offer their congratulations upon his nomination. In his reply Mr. Cleveland gave expression to a sentiment that ought to be remembered during the campaign: "I am happy in the belief," he said, "that you suspect me no more than I do of any desire to injure the interests of the people and of the country. Therefore, while we may differ in politics, we will differ good-naturedly, and still be good neighbors. Why can we not all remember that—that while we believe the party of the opposing party to be wrong and dangerous, yet those who support it may be, and for the most part are, sincere and patriotic in their purpose, and still may be good neighbors and good citizens." —Philadelphia Times.

Ayer's Pills promptly relieve stomach troubles, correct foul breath and an unpleasant taste, and cure constipation.

Job printing cheap at this office.

### THE DISTRICT COMMITTEE.

For the Tenth Congressional District

The District Committee of the Tenth Congressional District, pursuant to a call of the Chairman, R. H. Vansant, met at the National Hotel, in Mt. Sterling, Ky., at two o'clock p. m., July 6th, 1892. Present: Clark, B. A. Tracey, Chas. E. Elliott, R. H. Vansant, Chas. E. Elliott, W. H. McCarty (proxy); Floyd, R. H. Vansant (proxy); Lee, H. R. French (proxy); Magoffin, W. M. Kendall (proxy); Menefee, Jas. H. Williams, Chas. Montgomery, H. R. French, Chas. Morgan, W. M. Kendall, Chas. Pike, R. H. Vansant (proxy); Powell, B. A. Tracey (proxy); Wolfe, R. H. Vansant (proxy).

On motion H. R. French was elected Secretary. The following resolution was adopted:

Be it resolved, That a District Convention be held on August 31, 1892, at 9 o'clock a. m., at Estill Springs, Estill county, Ky., to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress from the Tenth Congressional district. The basis of representation shall be one for each two hundred or fraction over one hundred votes cast for Governor Brown.

Resolved, That county mass meetings or precinct meetings, as the County Committee may determine, shall be held in each county to select delegates to the District Convention. The mass meetings shall be held at 2 o'clock p. m., on Saturday, August 27, 1892. If precinct meetings are called they shall be held on the 25th day of August, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the County Convention shall be held at 2 o'clock p. m., on August 27th.

It was further resolved that all Democratic newspapers in the district be requested to publish these proceedings. The Committee adjourned to meet at Estill Springs, Ky., at 6 o'clock p. m., August 30, 1892.

R. H. VANSANT, Chas. E. Elliott, Sec'y.

### First Appellate District Court.

At a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee for the First Appellate district, held in the city of Mt. Sterling, on the 6th day of July, 1892, present: R. H. Vansant, Chairman; E. Polk Johnson, by his proxy; R. H. Vansant, and C. B. Poyntz, by his proxy, and Z. T. Young.

Resolved, that a delegated convention be called to meet in Catlettsburg, Boyd county, Ky., on the 18th of August, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., to nominate a Democratic candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals in the First Appellate District of Kentucky. It was further

Resolved, That the Democrats of said district meet in their respective counties, at the Court Houses thereof, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 13th day of August, 1892, to select delegates to attend said convention. Each county will be entitled to one vote for each two hundred votes cast for John Young Brown for Governor; and the Democratic papers of said First Appellate district are requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

R. H. VANSANT, Chairman.

### The Silver Plank Explained.

By the coinage plank of its platform, adopted at Chicago, the Democratic party pledges itself to coin silver on the same terms on which gold is coined; to maintain the parity of the silver, gold and paper money issued by the United States; and to abolish the existing premium on gold by the repeal of the Bullion Storage act, through which silver bullion is demonetized and the coinage of silver discontinued. The Democratic theory bimetalism and of the free coinage of the precious metals is clearly elucidated in the Chicago platform. The declaration of the free coinage principle, without which the bimetallic standard can not be maintained, meets the demands of bimetalists and at the same time cuts away the ground from under the feet of the advocates of the single gold standard. The Democratic party will not only restore the equality of silver with gold in coinage, but it will maintain the silver dollar, and the paper dollar at par with each other. It has declared a policy that will be satisfactory to all Democrats, West and East, and by this declaration of policy it invites the support of all who are opposed to the single gold standard, to the natural premium on gold, and to a forced contraction of the currency. —St. Louis Republic.

**JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10**  
MR. J. I. CASE, (Blackfoot Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See Kachin, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large bunch of two years standing, from a 5 year old filly, with three applications of  
**QUINN'S OINTMENT.**  
It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all horsemen."  
We have hundreds of such testimonials.  
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# Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAEZ GREEN, I : : KY.

## WHERE I WOULD RATHER LIVE.

Of all the places on the earth I'd rather live and die.

There's one—a queer old-fashioned nest mid green trees waving high—

It's not a bit like modern style, its paint is faded gray.

Its window panes are small and wry, and climbing roses play

At hide and seek upon the walls, and in the casement wide

Where sunbeams stroke with soothing touch two kittens side by side.

The sloping roof a quiet green has gathered with the years,

And at the end, piled stone on stone, a chimney wide appears—

Through such a money old brick walk leads from the unimproved gate

There rows of pinks and minigette, and "pinks" rolled in a row

The lilacs nod their purple plumes to apple blossoms pink,

And hollyhocks behind the fence the early dewdrops drink—

A mother hen with downy brood is scratching by the well

In new pressed beds of whose smooth form there's nothing left to tell—

The wide piazzas curtained with cool vines whose trumpets sing

A honeyed song to humming birds and bees on listening wing

How often in their fragrant shade concealed from strife and care

I've dreamed Utopian visions in the deep old rocking chair.

Beyond the opened door upon the old oak floor of the hall

And scattered on the stairs are toys, rag dolls, and top and ball

Ah! what confusion sometimes reigns as with their happy play

Dear "pitty-pat and tippy-toe" beguile the living-day

There's a grand disorder through the rooms, but such a welcome of grace

No prim, fastidious child has found this genial atmosphere—

You're an apt to find your hat and gloves or coat and case

On floor or chair as in the rack; and in the dust there's

Three slippers—

The table tops don't always shine, and in the dust you'll find

Old figures little hands have traced, to be by love defined—

There's sometimes sugar on the board, sometimes an empty bowl

Perhaps a fork or spoon that's lost and in the cloth a hole

I've seen a cobweb on the wall—it softened every tone

As wires to aid acoustics do—each echo sweeter grown—

O, what delight the children find in their wee butterfly!

The lamps don't always burn, it's true, but there's another light

That mellow every shade of gloom—love's gleaming, soft and bright.

No economy still rules the house—or me, And kindly hands will ever stop to make a "cup of tea"

What the broom has gone astray or stiches lose their place—

The simple meals are seasoned with the sweetest kind of grace

What the carpet's worn to rags, or door knobs out of style—

Affection glows upon the hearth, life's lighted with a smile—

Then let me live, and let me die, if I must die to fall

Where every joy and every pain that to a mortal fall

Are blended with devoted love, affection warm and sweet;

Where there's enough of honest care to make one's rest complete

Where summer's filled with fragrant bloom and winter's bright and clear,

That touch each day with food and care and make existence dear.

Where nesting birds contented sing, as through the elm tree old

The sun beams play with shadows sliding down their bars of gold

Where some one always fills my pipe and in the twilight glow

Brings down and slippers with a kiss I dearly love to know;

Where sorrow meets within the light of sympathy, and care

Becomes a pastime in the hands my jewels sweetly wear

Deep sighs of faith, and pearls of kindness from above.

Yes, give me gentle peace that's proved by sweeting sign of strife;

The melody of "Home, Sweet Home" sung by dear babes and wife.

O, let me live and let me die, when e'er the time shall come,

Within the blooming garden's realm, my quiet old cottage home.

—George F. Bowen, in Sunday Inter Ocean.

## THE RUNAWAY.

How Aunt Hannah Sought and Found Peace.

"Would they put her in the asylum," she wondered, "if they caught her?"

Folks would surely think she was crazy. She stopped at the stone wall to rest and looked back timorously at the old farmhouse. Far behind her stretched the meadow, a symphony of olive and green in the eyes and talk. Here and there by a sunken bowlder stood solidly goldenrod, or berry bushes clothed now in scarlet and gold. At intervals in the long slope stood solitary trees, where fluttering, brittle leaves fell in the gentle chill air. In summer time she remembered well the haymakers in the shade, and the jug with ginger water she made for the men was kept there to be cool.

She seemed, as she sat there, to remember everything. The house was all right, she was sure of that; the key was under the kitchen doornut, the fire was out in the stove and the cat looked in the barn.

She held her work-hardened palm to her side, panting a little, for it was a good bit of a walk across the meadow, and she was eighty years old on her last birthday. The cows feeding looked homelike and pleasant.

"Good-by, critics," she said, aloud; "many's the time I've driven ye home an' malked ye, an' I allow I'll ye eat by the way, nor never hurried ye as the boys do."

With a farewell glance she went on

again, smoothing as she walked the scattered loads of gray hair falling under the pumpkin hood, and keeping her scant black gown out of reach of briars.

Across another field, then, through a hedge, and then through a wood, he hauled in winter, there through a gap in a stump fence, with its great, branching arms like a petrified octopus, to the dusty highway.

Not a soul in sight in the coming twilight. John, the children and the scolding wife who made her so unhappy, would not be home for an hour yet, for it was a long drive to East Mills. Down the steep hill went the brave little figure, followed by an odd shadow of itself in the waning light, and by tiny stones that rolled so swiftly they passed her often, and made her look behind with a start to see if a pursuer was coming.

"They'd put her in an asylum, sure," she murmured wildly, as she trudged along.

On the foot of the hill she sat down upon an old log and waited for the train. Across the road, guarded by a big sign: "Look out for the engine," ran two parallel iron rails, that were to her the conductor's benevolent, should come panting around the curve.

At last the rumble sounded, a shrill whistle, and she hurried to the track, waving her shawl to signal. On the conductor's bench, a cross-roads station, where he was used to watch for people waving articles frantically. The train stopped and this passenger was helped aboard. He nodded she was, a bright-eyed old lady, very neat and precise.

"How fur?" he asked.

"Git there in the mornin'," he said, standing waiting for the money, as she opened a queer little reticule, where, wrapped in a clean cotton handkerchief, under her knitting, was her purse with her savings of long years—the little sums Sam had sent when he was a boy, and the big money, and some money she had earned herself by knitting and berry picking.

At a cross-roads, as they went swiftly on, she saw the old sorrel horse, the rattling wagon and John with his family driving homeward. She drew back with a little cry, fearing he might see her and stop the train; but they went on so fast that could not be, and the horse jogged into the woods, and John never thought his old Aunt Hannah, his charge for twenty long years, was running away.

At Boston a kindly conductor bought her a ticket for the city, and she said, "It's a long journey for an old lady like me."

"But I'm p'art for my age," she said, anxiously; "I never had a day's sickness in my life."

"Going all the way alone?"

"With Providence," she answered, brightly, alert and eager to help herself, but silent and thoughtful as the train took her into strange lands, where the miles went so swiftly it seemed like the past years of her life as she looked back at them.

"They works is marvelous," she murmured, with her hands folded, and a few idle days had been in her world, where she had sat and rested for so long.

In the day coach the people were kind and generous, sharing their baskets with her and seeing that she changed cars right and her carpet bag was safe. She was like any of the dear old grandmas in eastern homes, or to grizzled men and weary women, like the memory of a dead, under his faint and far away as the scent of wild roses in a hillside country burying-ground. She tended babies for tired women and talked to the men of farming and crops, or to the old soldiers, and never a word she said of herself, not one.

On again, guided by kindly hands through the great, bewildering city by the lakes, and now through a yet stranger land. Tired and worn by night in the uncomfortable seats, her brave spirit began to fall a little. As the wide, level plains, lonely and drear, dawned on her sight she sighed often.

"It's a dreful big world," she said to a gray-bearded old farmer near her; "so big I feel 'emmost lost in it; but," hopefully, "across them deserts like this long ago Providence sent a star to guide them wise men of the east, an' I hain't lost my faith."

But as the day wore on, and still the long, monotonous land showed no human habitation, no smoke or green, her eyes took on something like a set rose under the black kerchief on the bowed shoulders, and the spectacles were taken off with trembling hand and put away carefully in the worn tin case.

"Be ye goin' far, mother?" said the old farmer.

He had brought her a cupful of coffee at the kitchen doornut, and had put on the way things he thought might interest her.

"To Denver."

"Wal, you're from New England, I'll be bound."

"From Maine," she answered, and then she grew communicative, for she was always a chatty old lady, and she had possessed her soul in silence so long, and it was a relief to tell some of her weary years of waiting to a kindly listener.

She told him all the relations she had for two grandnephews and their families. That twenty years ago boys (for she had brought them both up when their parents died of consumption, that takes so many of our folks) went out west. He was always adventurous, and

for ten years she did not hear from him; but John was different and steady, and when he came of age she had given him her farm, with the provision she should always have a home. Otherwise he would have gone away too. Well, for five years they were happy, when John married, and his wife had grown to think her a burden as the years went on, and the children who then grew big did not care for her, and she felt she had lived too long.

"I groved so lonesome," she said, "it seems I couldn't take up heart to live day by day, an' yet I knowed our folks was longed. Ten years back, when Sam wrote me he was doin' fair, an' sent me money, I begun to think of him, for he was allus generous an' kind, an' the gratefullest boy; an' so I began to save to go to him, for I knowed I could work my board for a good many years to come. For three years he ain't hardly wrote, but I laid that to the wild kentry he lived in. I said 'twas an' I picked up the carpet-bag, faded and old-fashioned, not a bit ashamed of it, though it looked as if Noah might have carried it into the ark."

They said good-by, and the last seen of her was her hand cold face you one. I'm in the food commission business. Give you something light. Lots of your sort, poor old, out here. All the reference I want is that little act of kindness to Aunt Hannah. Here's the depot, Aunt Hannah, and you won't see the bears and Injuns and buffaloes we were talking about, but the prettiest and sunniest city you ever set your dear eyes on."

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"But what will you do if Sam ain't in Denver?"

"He've put my faith in Providence," she answered simply, and the stranger could not mar that trust by any word of warning.

He gave her his address as he got off at the Nebraska line, and told her to send him word if she needed help. With a warm hand-clasp he parted from her to join the phantoms in her memory of "folks that had bin kind to her, God bless 'em," and the train went rumbling on its way.

But many of the passengers had listened to her story and were interested, and they came to sit with her. One little lad in the seat in front turned around to look at her now and then and to answer her smile. He was going to the new country for health and wealth, poor lad, only to find eternal rest in the sunny land, but his last days brightened by the reward of his thoughtful act of kindness.

"She probably brought these boys on," he thought, "and denied her life for the sake of a few dollars. I wonder? There cannot be any good in the world of that."

He thought of her and took out his poor purse; there was so little money in it, too; every cent made a big hole in his store, but he could not help it. A good deed was worth something.

"I mayn't have the chance to do many more," thought the lad, buttoning his coat.

He slipped off without a word at a station and sent a telegram to Denver.

"To Samuel Blair"—for he had caught the name from her talk—"Your Aunt Hannah Blair, of Maine, is in the W. & W. train coming to Denver."

It was only a straw, but a kindly word might blow it to the right one after all.

When he was sitting there after his message had gone on its way, she looked at him, and he saw a paper permit drop from a package in her pocket.

"You don't look strong, dearie," she said; "hain't ye no folks with ye?"

"None on 'em."

"We're both lone ones," she smiled. "An' how sad it were ain't no one to fuss over ye an' be careful of the drafts, an' keep fannel alive on your chest; that is good for the lung."

"You are very kind to take an interest in me," she smiled; "but I am afraid it is too late."

Another night of weary slumber in the uncomfortable, creaking seats, and then the plains began to be dotted with villages, and soon appeared the straggling outskirts of a city, the smoke of mills, the gleam of the Platte river, and the network of iron rails, bright and shining, as the train ran shrieking into the labyrinth of its destination.

"This is Denver, and I'll look out for you as well as I can," the lad said to her.

"I won't be no burden," she said, brightly. "I have twenty dollars yet, and that's a sight of money."

The train halted to let the eastward-bound express pass; there was an air of excitement, and the passengers getting ready to depart, gathering up luggage and wraps, and some watching the newcomers and the rows of strange faces on the outward-bound train.

The door of the iron slumber-gondola, and a big-bearded man, with eager blue eyes, came down the aisle, looking sharply from right to left. He had left Denver on the express to meet this figure. His glance fell on the tiny black figure.

"Why, Aunt Hannah!" he cried, with a break in his voice.

She put out her trembling hands and fell into the big arms, tears streaming down the wrinkled face.

"I knowed Providence would let me find you, Sam," she said, brokenly, and no one smiled when the big man sat down beside her and with a gentle hand wiped her eyes.

"Why, I've sent John twenty dollars a month for five years for you," he said, angrily, as she told him why she ran away, "and he said you couldn't write for you had a bad cold, and I was helpless, and I've written to you often and sent you money. It's hard for a man to call his own brother a villain."

"We won't say it," she said, gently. "We'll just forget it. And I won't be a

burden to ye fur I kin work yit, and fur works to come."

"For, indeed! Don't I owe you everything?" And my wife has longed for you home. There are so few dear old aunts in this country, they're prized, I tell you. Why, it is as good as a royal coat of arms to have a dear, handsome old woman like you for a relation."

Then he found out who sent the telegram and paid the lad, who blushed like a girl and did not want to take it.

"I suppose you want a job," said the big man. "Well, I can give you one. I'm in the food commission business. Give you something light. Lots of your sort, poor old, out here. All the reference I want is that little act of kindness to Aunt Hannah. Here's the depot, Aunt Hannah, and you won't see the bears and Injuns and buffaloes we were talking about, but the prettiest and sunniest city you ever set your dear eyes on."

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Farm and Fireside.

## VALUED MEMENTOES.

Reminders of the Craft of Honored Ancestors.

The stranger in Antwerp, wandering through the narrow, crooked lanes of the old quarter, will suddenly find himself in a little square—the Place du Vendredi. It is paved with rough cobblestones and heaped with old furniture, beside which white-capped Jewish women sit crying their wares. One side of the square is shut in by a massive building of stone, whose grave and stately presence contrasts oddly with the squalor and noise below. This is the House Plantin-Moretus, which is now the home of the printing and book-binding of a great Flemish craftsman nearly four centuries ago.

Christopher Plantin and afterward his son-in-law Johann Moretus acquired great wealth and fame as printers, and held a foremost place among the proud burghers of Antwerp. Their descendants have kept the house just as they left it. It is built like a French palace, around their four sides of an old garden, where the tulips take on somber shades. A vine planted by Moretus covers the walls and quaint stone stairways. Here, too, are ancient carved seats of oak in which the burgher sat when the day's work was done.

Inside are great shops, with the presses and type in the cases as the journeyman laid them down three centuries ago. The apartments of the family are books printed by Moretus; piles of books upon the shelves ready for sale, while those who bought and those who sold them have been kept for centuries. The apartments of the family are unchanged. Portraits hang upon the walls. One grows familiar with the stout, stern old Vater Plantin and his prim wife, and his daughter, Frau Marcelline, who was his only companion. Here is the very table at which they ate in the stately banquet hall, hung with priceless Spanish leather. The old workman surrounded himself with a solid splendor. Even his narrow bed is draped with tapestry fit for a king; but his leather apron hangs beside the diplomas given him by sovereigns.

Here a lesson which the American who runs may read. He may be as rich as this great family, but what has he done with his carpenter or blacksmith ancestors? Does he keep their leather aprons or even a pair of cogwheel gears? Here is the very table at which they ate in the stately banquet hall, hung with priceless Spanish leather. The old workman surrounded himself with a solid splendor. Even his narrow bed is draped with tapestry fit for a king; but his leather apron hangs beside the diplomas given him by sovereigns.

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There's a wide difference between the help that's talked of and the help that's guaranteed.

Which do you want, when you're buying medicine?

If you're satisfied with words, you get them with every blood-purifier but one. That one is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. With that, you get a guarantee. If it doesn't help you, you have your money back. On this plan, a medicine that promises help is pretty sure to give it.

But it's because the medicine is different, that it's sold differently. It's not like the sarsaparillas, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. At all seasons and in all cases, it cures permanently, as nothing else can, all the diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood.

It's the best blood-purifier, and it's the cheapest, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

With this, you pay only for the good you get.

Can you ask more?

## "August Flower"

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him pastcure. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at this time. To slip from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and he effected upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Ont.

## BUNTING

When you buy Flags you want the best. Government Standard is the best; the largest flag dealers in the U. S. are G. W. SIMMONS & CO., Oak Hall, Boston, Mass. Dealers in Military Uniforms. Write for a Catalogue.

## FLAGS.

## YOUNG MOTHERS.

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

## "MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor creases and discoloration, particularly along the right edge where a dark vertical strip is visible. There is no text or other markings on the page.



## HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, - - - Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:  
FRIDAY, : July 22, 1892

### DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President:  
**GROVER CLEVELAND,**  
Of New York.

For Vice President:  
**ADLAI E. STEVENSON,**  
Of Illinois.

### COUNTY TICKET.

For Circuit Clerk,  
**JONAS F. VANSANT.**  
For Sheriff,  
**GEORGE W. DRAKE.**

### FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce **MARCUS C. LISLE**, of Clark county, as a candidate for Congress in the Tenth Kentucky district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce **HON. O. C. BOWLES**, of Pike county, as a candidate for Congress in the Tenth Kentucky district, subject to action of the Democratic party.

**SALYERSVILLE, Ky., July 16, 1892.**  
To the Democrats of the 10th Congressional District: On the first day of this month I announced myself a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party of this district. This was before I knew of the candidacy of either Mr. Kendall or Mr. Bowles. I am still a candidate subject to the action of my party.

D. D. SUBLETT.

### FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce **THOS. C. JOHNSON**, of Wolfe county, as a candidate for Circuit Judge of the district embracing Breathitt, Estill, Lee, Magoffin, and Wolfe counties; subject to action of the Democratic party.

### Commonwealth's Attorney.

We are authorized to announce **JOSEPH M. KASH**, of Hazel Green, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in the 22nd Judicial district, composed of the counties of Breathitt, Estill, Lee, Magoffin and Wolfe, subject to action of the Democratic party.

**THOS. C. JOHNSON, Esq., of Campton,** is announced in this issue as a candidate for Circuit Judge, subject to the action of a Democratic convention. Mr. Johnson was raised on a farm in this county and has lived here all his life. He was elected County Clerk when twenty one years of age, and held the office four years, rendering entire satisfaction in the discharge of his duties. He has been practicing law for seventeen years, five of which he was a partner with Judge John E. Cooper, the partnership ceasing only when Judge Cooper was called to the bench, and in all that time he has enjoyed an extensive and lucrative law practice, in which he has been phenomenally successful. In the courts of this and the adjoining counties he has been engaged in criminal, common law and equity causes, and to his credit is the fact that he never lost but one equity case in all these years. Mr. Johnson is forty-two years of age, and his record herewith shows him to be thoroughly posted in the law, so that if he should be the Democratic nominee and be elected the people of the district have in advance the assurance that we will have a Judge who knows the law and is not afraid to execute it in any instance. Mr. Johnson being the only announced candidate, there is every reason to believe that he will secure the nomination, though he may yet have opposition.

The prize awarded to our young friend Henry J. Godsey, as the best orator in the contest at Chautauqua recently, was in itself a small matter, \$75 being the amount, but above and beyond its intrinsic value, towards the reward of his intrinsic value, the greatest speaker of his age today living in the grand old Commonwealth of Kentucky, the mother of so many statesmen who still scintillate and others who have long since passed from the stage of action. What a glorious example for other young men of Eastern Kentucky to contemplate and emulate! He is one of us, was raised here under our very eyes, and we are proud of him far beyond the expression of words. We point with pride to the list of prizes he has won within the past four years—all in which he was a contestant—and find added pleasure in the fact that he is in a measure our own protégé. Nor has he reached the acme of his attainments. National honors as well as State will yet

crown his efforts, and a little more age make him the peer of any orator that graces the halls of Congress. Persistent praise might "turn the head" of a less evenly balanced boy, but we measure him this need because an abiding faith assures us that Henry Godsey will maintain the even tenor of his way, and prove himself a prince among word painters.

THE announcement of Hon. D. D. Sublett, who aspires to the Democratic nomination for Congress from this district, appears in this issue of our paper, and the attention of our readers is directed thereto. Mr. Sublett last spring declined to make the race because of the candidacy of his young friend, Hon. J. M. Kendall. As Mr. Kendall is not now a candidate, Mr. Sublett thinks it his time, as his card will show, and we commend a consideration of his claims to the Democrats of the district. Dave, as he is familiarly known among his friends, has always been a Democrat—one of the working kind, to whom the party yoke was never a burden—and toiled with the boys in the trenches whenever duty demanded. He is a self-made man, has several times been elected or appointed to office, and in every instance has faithfully fulfilled the trust reposed in him. He will be a formidable candidate in the convention at Irvine on the 31st of August, and in the event of his nomination will rally around him the Democratic hosts of the mountains and carry to victory the banner of Tariff Reform in the Tenth district.

**HON. J. M. KASH**, who is announced as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney, has held the offices of Police Judge of Hazel Green, County Attorney and Master Commissioner, and in all of these positions proved himself thoroughly conversant with the respective duties. He is an able prosecutor, and if nominated and elected to the position to which he aspires, will do much toward civilizing the criminal class. Mr. Kash is a man of pronounced convictions, and as State's Attorney he would soon be at the head of the criminal class of the district. From present indications he has a claim on the nomination, as he is the only announced candidate, and there is every reason to believe he will pluck the plan.

### UNLUCKY THIRTEEN.

Remarkable Matrimonial Experiences of an American in Mexico.

**Frank C. Lawson**, an American mechanic of Zacatecas, Mexico, has been arrested and placed in jail on the charge of exceeding the limits prescribed by an old Mexican law still in force regulating matrimony. Lawson located at Zacatecas about four years ago coming from the City of Mexico, bringing with him a pretty Spanish woman as his wife. She died two months after their arrival and Lawson took another young wife. She died also, and the American continued to exercise his matrimonial propensities at a rate that astonished the natives, particularly as none of the wives lived longer than two or three months after becoming a bride.

Lawson never wore the weeds longer than three months after the demise of his respective wives, when he would repeat the matrimonial experiment. The people of the city are very conservative in such matters, and they let Lawson alone with his remarkable and unfortunate domestic affairs until three days ago, when it was learned he had married his thirteenth wife since his arrival in Zacatecas.

The authorities began working on the case, and, as there was no evidence at hand to show that his twelve previous wives died from any other than natural causes, he was arrested under the law enacted many years ago which prohibits a man entering into the matrimonial state more than nine times.

Lawson, therefore, has four offenses to answer for, and probably received a long term in prison. He is about forty years old and well educated. He has resided in Mexico fifteen years.

### He Will Doubtless Double It.

Carnegie stepped up to Wanamaker's political bargain counter in 1888, and plunked down \$100,000 for the Republican campaign fund. He has since saved more than that amount by reducing the wages of his workmen, but he was not satisfied, and wanted to make a still further reduction. He probably contemplates doubling his contribution to the campaign of this year.—Covington Commonwealth.

### A Guaranteed Remedy.

Migraine, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

### SOLDIERS RE-UNION.

To be Held at the Fifth Place of Abraham Lincoln.

The Annual Re-union of the Ex-Federal soldiers of Kentucky will this year be held at Hodgenville, LaRue county, Ky., on the 12th and 13th of August. A most cordial invitation is extended to both the Ex-Federal and the Ex-Confederate soldiers to attend and participate. Half-rate rates to Hodgenville are offered by the Louisville and Nashville and the Newport News and Mississippi Valley railways. Ample accommodations will be made to entertain all who attend.

Hodgenville was chosen as the place of holding the re-union because the spot that is honored as being the birthplace of our great war president is situated within two miles of the town, and a great portion of the exercises will be conducted at the old Lincoln Homestead, where gushes a spring of delicious water, which yet bears the name of "Lincoln Spring."

"I was born February 12, 1809, in Hardin county, Ky.," says Lincoln in a letter published in his autobiography. That portion of Hardin is now LaRue county.

### Judge Lisle.

On last Friday morning Judge Marcus C. Lisle left this place for Salyersville. Judge Lisle spent about two weeks in the Big Sandy valley making acquaintances and presenting his claims for the Democratic nomination for Congress, and during that time made very many friends. His earnest, aggressive canvass last spring for the nomination showed him to be a man of energy, snap, vim and courage, and the strength that he developed then proved that he will be a very formidable candidate in this present race. The Courier does not think it wise for Democratic papers to, as a rule, take an active part in campaigns for party preference—except to oppose any who by their private life and character would bring the flush of shame to the cheek and brow of an honorable constituency or who have been disloyal to their party and principle—and is on no man's string; but independently gives to each man that which is due him, and extends the same courtesy to all. Judge Lisle is certainly aiming to leave no effort unmade that will further his interests, and should he be chosen as the Democratic standard bearer he will certainly lead the party to victory, and in the halls of our National council will acquire himself in such a way as to reflect credit upon his constituency and win laurels to himself.—Paintsville Courier.

### Don't Know His Own Baby.

Mr. Pettit, who was resolving so vociferously in the Legislature Friday for the pretended purpose of alarming Pinkerton's army and preventing an invasion of Kentucky, was a member of the Convention which framed the Constitution of the State. Had he been familiar with the work which he is presumed to have had a hand in making, the State would have been spared the exhibition which he made of himself in the House yesterday; he would have known that the gates of Kentucky are effectually closed against Pinkerton's hordes, unless, peradventure, they are invited to come by the Governor of Kentucky, or the body of which he is now a member.

The Constitution, section 255, provides that "No armed person or bodies of men shall be brought into this State for the preservation of the peace or the suppression of domestic violence, except upon the application of the General Assembly, or of the Governor when the General Assembly may not be in session."

This constitutional inhibition, it will be seen, is broad and quite sufficiently covers the case towards which Mr. Pettit's buncombe resolutions were directed. He should take counsel of the wisdom of those who were but lately his colleagues.—Cov. Commonwealth, July 13.

### Gen. Weaver's Views.

General Weaver, the nominee of the Peoples party for President, said last week regarding the Homestead troubles: "I regard the situation throughout the country as very grave, and I have believed for some time that we are nearing a serious crisis. If the present strained relations between the corporations and their employees, between wealth owners and wealth producers, continue much longer they will ripen into frightful danger. The Pinkertons are an armed body of cruel mercenaries and a menace to the peace of society and the lives of the people. At their bidding bloodshed follows close upon the heels of corporate tyranny. They must be suppressed and the terrible economic conditions which have spawned this cruel army of thugs upon the country must be changed at once or the republic will give way to corporate despotism."

### The Grave Side of Monopoly.

A German baker in Tennessee, committed suicide because of the injury done to the working people by the McKinley tariff. Better and more practical to have lived and voted for tariff reform and tax reduction.—New York World.

Cyrus W. Field, the man who carried the ocean cable project to a successful issue, died last week.

### CONSTIPATION

and other  
bowel complaints  
cured and prevented  
by the prompt  
use of  
**Ayer's Cathartic Pills**

They  
regulate the liver,  
cleanse the stomach,  
and greatly assist  
digestion.  
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.**  
Lowell, Mass.

### COMBS HOUSE, CAMPTON, KY.

S. S. COMBS, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

### D. R. J. F. LOCKHART,

DENTIST,

EZEL, KY.

**STAMPER & MCGUIRE,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
CAMPTON, KY.

Will practice in the courts (A. H. STAMPER, of Wolfe and the adjoining (W. W. MCGUIRE, of Campton). All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

### DAILY HACK LINE!

BETWEEN

**Rothwell and Hazel Green.**

Hack leaves Rothwell every morning (Sunday excepted) at 8:20, and arrives at Hazel Green at 9:10 P. M. Leaves Hazel Green every morning (Sunday excepted) at 6:00, arriving at Rothwell at 2:40 P. M., and connecting with the K. & S. A. train for Mt. Sterling. There the K. & S. A. connects with train for Lexington, Frankfort and Louisville, so parties can get to the above places the same day they leave Hazel Green.

### FARE, Each Way, \$2.

Ladies and children traveling without escort will be kindly cared for. We have old experienced drivers.

Yours respectfully,  
JULIUS F. TABOR & DEBUSK.

**Kentucky Training School.**  
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

A practical, homelike, military school with collegiate course. Number limited; rooms full last year. Apply early. Major C. W. FOWLER, Superintendent.

### THE MAYTOWN MILL CO.

Is running constantly and doing the best of work at the lowest prices. Special accommodations for customers from a distance. Without detriment to our home trade.

**No Bids Offered for Bad Rolls!**

We do not make them and have no demand for them in our trade.

**THE MAYTOWN MILL CO.,**  
JULIUS F. W. W. MANKER, Manager.

### —THE— WINCHESTER BANK,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPON, President.  
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

**THE CLARENDON**  
Cor. Limestone and Short sts.,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

W. H. BOSWELL, PROPRIETOR.  
There has been added an Annex with 20 large, well ventilated rooms. Street cars pass the door every five minutes. Located within two squares of depot.

The justly celebrated  
"Pettit" steel pens  
are sold at this office at 10 cents a dozen,  
and the best pencil in town, at 5c apiece.

**FRED. J. HEINTZ**  
Manufacturing Jeweler,  
135 E. MAIN STREET,  
LEXINGTON,  
KY.

• WATCHES, •  
• DIAMONDS, •  
• CLOCKS, •  
**JEWELRY,**  
Solid Silver  
AND  
Optical Goods.

**TRIMBLE BROS.,**  
WHOLESALE  
**GROCERS,**  
MT. STERLING, KY.

Consignments of produce and the patronage of Mountain Merchants respectfully solicited.

J. R. Sharp. Bruce Trimble. T. G. Denton.  
**SHARP, TRIMBLE & DENTON,**  
MT. STERLING, KY.

Have now a complete line of Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods. We solicit an inspection of our goods, and guarantee prices satisfactory and articles as recommended.

**TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,**  
MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000—SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
G. L. KIEFFER, Vice President.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need. W. W. THOMPSON, Cash.

**R. S. STRADER & SON,**  
(Successors to J. A. LAIR & Co.)

74 E. MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Wholesale Dealers in

**Straight Kentucky Whiskies,**

Wines, Brandies, &c.

FINE OLD WHISKY A SPECIALTY.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Agents for "Old Pugh, Old Pepper, Old Tarr and Old Taylor."

**H. & G. FEDER,**  
"Cut Price House."

165 & 167 RACE STREET.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

UNDERWEAR, SHAWLS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, BLANKETS, RUBBERS, and all kinds of small wares and other goods in Notion and Furnishing Goods Line.

H. & G. FEDER & Co.,  
200 Church Street, New York.

Special attention to mail orders.

BEST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

### WORMS!

**WHITE'S CREAM VERNIFUGE**

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all Worm Remedies.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Prepared by RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

**ROSE & DEBUSK,**  
PRACTICAL

**Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers.**  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Blacksmithing of all kinds solicited and work promptly done. We make a specialty of building 2-horse wagons, and guarantee all work.

Notice—All who are indebted to the firm, or either of us for work, must come and settle, and cash or satisfactory terms will be demanded for all work done hereafter. Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same, we are, respectfully,  
ROSE & DEBUSK.

## AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

### HOUSE FOR POULTRY.

One That Has Many Advantages Over the Ordinary Structure.

The house illustrated in this issue may be of any size preferred. Both front and rear views are given, so as to show the conveniences and advantages, and the slant of the roof and size of window may be changed to suit the builder.

Fig. 1, the front view, shows a house about eight feet high in front and six feet at the rear. It is eight by twelve feet, with a paper or tin roof. The first floor should be of boards, covered with straw or cut straw, so as to afford nesting. The nests are at the rear, a box being prepared for that purpose, so as to allow the hens all the room possible. A small step or board, at the right, allows the hens to ascend



FIG. 1.

to the second floor for roosting, a trap door being in the second door for that purpose, which is closed at night. The door for the upper room, with steps, is shown at the left. The entrances to the nests are plainly seen at the rear of the upper floor, and the end of the nest box is shown at the rear of the house, to the left.

Fig. 2, the rear view, shows the nest box, the entrances to the nests and the door, and also shows the box closed against rain. This arrangement permits of collecting the eggs without going inside of the house. On the upper floor is shown a drawer, under the door, the droppings from the roost falling in the drawer and removed by emptying the drawer, which can be pulled out without going inside the poultry house for that purpose.

This plan does necessitate, going into the upper apartment but very little, and the lower floor affords ample shelter from storms and allows plenty of light and air, as that apartment is open to the ground. The upper floor is three feet from the ground, and is simply a roosting-place, the hens occupying the lower part during the day, while the work can be done on the outside of the house for an entire year. When this is done the farmer will find that he can afford to sell eggs at a very low price; but if he will seek some market that demands his articles, he will seldom fail to receive remunerative prices for both poultry and eggs.

Considering the prices obtained for eggs in some sections, it is doubtful if anything produced on the farm gives as

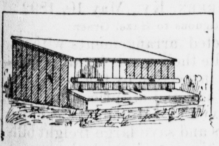


FIG. 2.

large profits as the product of the hens. It is not always that the hens will lay many eggs in winter, but if a hen only provides one egg each week she will pay well for her board and lodging, and though eggs may not be numerous in winter, prices are comparatively high for the scarcity. What the farmer should do is to induce his hens to lay by feeding a variety of food. In addition to wheat and corn he should provide milk, ground meat and bone, and flaxseed, clover. It is the variety of food that promotes egg production, and not bulk of food. If the quarters are warm the hens should lay. Give them the opportunity to produce eggs and they will not disappoint you.—Farm and Fire-side.

### DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

Do not overfeed the calf. If you do you will soon have a calf that will not eat at all.

The reason that the character of the ration impresses itself in such a marked degree upon milk is because the food is very rapidly converted into milk.

If a farmer is determined to keep a kicking cow, and follows the plan of milking the calves suck the cows, put all the milk on the kicking cow that she will sustain.

The neglected scratch or wound on the udder should receive attention. It may be sorer than you think. Apply some healing lotion. Vaseline is good. Butter will do.

Old cows are often difficult to fatten because their teeth are poor. If the teeth are good an old cow will make quite as good beef as a good deal that is now sold in the market.

In Missouri the hotel, boarding house or restaurant keeper who serves hogus butter must serve it in a dish plainly marked with the announcement that the butter is an imitation.

Somebody who has studied the subject, would say to a subscriber, double that corn meal has some nutritive value. It is so small that it is not worth while to consider it. But, as we have frequently said, for furnishing milk corn meal is valuable.—Farmers' Voice.

## POISONS ON FRUIT.

Arsenical Substances Applied to Trees Leave No Bad Results.

Because of "scars" about the use of arsenical poisons on fruits to destroy noxious insects the Hatch experiment station determined to ascertain the precise amount adhering to fruits, and selected two lots of grapes of ten pounds each, one from vines sprayed with the Bordeaux mixture throughout the season and which was very badly disfigured, and the other from vines that were treated with the Bordeaux mixture up to the middle of June, then moniacal carbonate of copper, and which were not in the least disfigured. An analysis of the two samples was made at the state experiment station. In the first there was found only 2.1-0.000ths of 1 per cent. of oxide of copper, an amount so small that one ton of these grapes, Kansas grapes, and all, to obtain the least injurious effect, and that, notwithstanding the fact that the bunches were selected from those having the largest amount of the copper mixture adhering to them.

In the second sample not a trace of copper could be found. It would seem from the above that even under the most injurious use of the copper solutions no injurious effects need be feared, and that when properly applied there will not be a trace of copper left upon the fruit at harvesting.

To determine the amount of copper and arsenic adhering to the surface of apples, which had been sprayed three times with the Bordeaux mixture and Paris green, 20 apples, measuring one peck, were taken to the state experiment station. The analysis. The amount of copper oxide found on these apples was about 5-10.000ths of an ounce to a barrel. The specimens selected for this analysis were those with the roughest surface, to which would adhere most of the copper solution of Paris green than to average apples. Not a trace of arsenic could be detected in this analysis. The average sample of Paris green contained about 33 parts of oxide of copper and 67 parts of arsenic oxide was not used after July 1, but it was probably all washed off during the summer rains following, before the apples were gathered, about October 1.—Orange Judd Farmer.

### A HANDY CONTRIVANCE.

Calculated to Assist Greatly in the Unloading of Hay.

A handy homemade contrivance which will assist greatly at the unloading of hay during the busy afternoons of haying time, is something more or less than 2 inch ropes each five feet long. A strong ring must be placed in each end of each rope. Previous to putting on the load in the field, these ropes must be laid, one across the hay, and the other half-way between the middle and back end of the rigging. The ropes are allowed to hang loosely outside of the rigging. On driving the load into the barn, the rigging is pulled next the rope, where the hay is to be placed are caught in two heavy hooks in the side of the bay. Ropes and blocks hanging

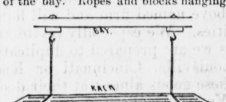


FIG. 2.

to the plate over the mow are next loosened and carried over the load and attached to it by hooks to the rings on the other side of the load. Two strong men can readily roll the load off the rigging and into the mow if it be on a level with the rigging or below it. If the load be especially heavy, a second block will be necessary to aid the men. Rank bars with deep bars can be filled as quickly with the appliances as with the more expensive commercial horse fork.—H. S. Spaulding, in Farm and Home.

### Plant Food for Fertilizers.

Fertilizers may contain a greater portion of plant food than is equivalent to their cost, and yet the plant food may be in such shape and condition as to be useless to the farmer for immediate effect on his crops. It is true that the insoluble materials of plant fertilizer may prove beneficial to him in the future, after chemical action in the soil has reduced the substances to a state of solubility, but farmers who procure fertilizers do so with the expectation of securing available plant food for the crops which are to be grown immediately. It is when the fertilizers contain their nitrogen in the shape of nitrates and sulphates, or their phosphates as acidulated bone, that the best results are obtained. Peruvian guano and the several kinds of salts of potash are always in excellent form for plant food. Refuse materials from manufacturers, however, though often rich in the required elements, are not always in an available form.—Philadelphia Record.

### Convenient Dust-Baths.

The best dust-bath is a place on the ground that has been spaded, and the spade has been lifted and sifted out. After each rain (which solidifies them) the dusting-places should be spaded again, so as to keep them fine, dry and loose. The hens will take advantage of them, and enjoy them very much.

The habit of holding up the milk in a bucket sometimes fostered by the unkindness of the milk.

## INDIAN RATIONS.

How the Aborigines Are Provided for by the Government.

To any one who has never witnessed the distribution of rations at an Indian agency the performance is remarkably interesting. The government building is ordinarily a bare-like structure, surrounded by a platform, on which the squaws form in line, each with her ticket. As they pass through a door in single file, a clerk looks at each woman's card and shouts out the number of rations to which she is entitled. Supposing that there are three in her family she is entitled to twenty-one rations for the week, of course. Her card shows that and every time it is presented the clerk punches it once. After it has been punched fifty-two times, being good for one year, it is exhausted.

The squaw passes on to another clerk who distributes corn. He has a number of scoops of different sizes, each holding so many rations. The amount of corn due the woman he promptly dumps in her shawl, and she is ready for temporary use as a receptacle. She then passes to yet another clerk, who gives her the flour or sugar due her and so on until she has received her portion of everything which she passes out at a door on the other side. Usually the squaws employ the corner of their shawls to hold the various kinds of provender but at some agencies they are obliged to employ a regulation to bring back sacks for the flour.—Boston Transcript.

"Cholera," exclaimed an old farmer; "great Caesar! man, don't tell me that this country is threatened with cholera again." "Yes, it's got into France, and without proper precautions, may reach America." "It's terrible!" he groaned. "Why, last year I lost four of the finest hogs you ever saw with the cholera." "But this is not hog cholera; it's Asiatic cholera." "Oh," said the farmer, looking much relieved, "I thought it was hog cholera."

### \$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure. That is, Catarrh of the Bladder. Catarrh is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Cathartic is a blood purifier, and a blood purifier is a constitutional treatment. Hall's Cathartic is a blood purifier, and a blood purifier is a constitutional treatment. Hall's Cathartic is a blood purifier, and a blood purifier is a constitutional treatment.

The value of a firm's product is not always declining, when it is on the market.—Boston Courier.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find It?

There is a 3 inch wide strip of paper in this paper, which has two white lines, one on each side, and a small piece of each one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This is a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the newspaper and they will return you books, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

It's the worm of the still that's a dandy at turning when a man down it too ferociously.—N. Y. Herald.

Turned Completely Top-sy-Turvy

By the malicious spirit, dyspepsia, the stomach may still retain its accustomed order and equilibrium by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Heartburn, wind on the stomach, sour eructations, nervous annoyance and disturbed rest, all indicative of chronic indigestion, are obviated by it. It is unparelleled for its action on the liver, biliousness, rheumatism and is gripp.

A dog with flea has pretty hard scratching to get along.—Binghamton Republican.

The Ram's Horn is published at Indianapolis, Indiana, at \$2.50 per year.

What parts of clothes are shopkeepers most anxious to sell? Articles.

The swordfish has a very untidy way.

Well worth the expense—a gas one.

Paris green—An American tourist in France.

Slightest of hand—Refusing a marriage offer.—Texas Sittings.

"I do my spring cleaning at all seasons of the year." "How is that?" "I am a watchmaker."

Practice makes perfect. You can see lawyers and doctors walking on their uppers for want of practice.—Binghamton Republican.

"An usher isn't a royal person, is he?" "No." "But he's a lord of the alms, however."—Once a Week.

The reports of his winnings by grain speculators are among our most popular cereal stories.—Washington Star.

"There's nothing like peached eggs," as the man said when he robbed his neighbor's hen-house.—London Express.

"Where in the earth are you going?" asked the fond father, when his son fell down the well-hole.

There's no doubt about it that a sugar trust is in it as a sugar snop.—Philadelphia Times.

The young lady without an engagement ring has nothing on hand to speak of.—Dallas News.

"Shall we try the peach or buggy this morning?" "George, I'm yours for wheel or wheel."—Chicago Tribune.

Photographer (to maiden lady)—"Sit forward and look at me and wink if you wish." Maiden lady.—Boston Post.

The small boy acquires an early lesson in political trickery when he sees his mother grieve after a pie.—Binghamton Leader.

There are some things a woman cannot overlook. One is a tall hat on a woman in front of her at the market.—N. Y. Post.

## Trade-Mark Case.

Judge Woods in the U. S. Circuit Court at Chicago on June 6th decided a trademark case, which is of interest to all drug, cake and manufacturers of proprietary medicines. About a year ago the Hostetter Co., who make and sell Dr. Harter's Stomach Bitters, discovered that J. A. McKee was selling at his department store on West Madison street, Chicago, an imitation of the bitters. The original bottles, which had one been used, were employed to hide the imitation article, and the cork sealed with a false or counterfeit metallic cap. Suit was brought by bill in chancery, and the case came on for final hearing, as above, and after argument by counsel for both sides the court decided against McKee, granting a perpetual injunction, with costs, etc.

The first time a boy gets ten miles away from home he thinks the world is a whooper.—Ham's Horn.

RHEUMATIC PAINS are greatly relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Milt's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

BIRDS with bright feathers do not always make a good potpie.—Ham's Horn.

SICK HEADACHE, lassitude, weakness and loss of appetite caused by malaria can be immediately cured by Beecham's Pills.

As after-dinner speech, "Check, please."—Union County Standard.

The Partisans were not speculators, and yet they frequently invested in stocks.



### ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it in hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

### CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

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## RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED. The Rising Sun Stove Polish which stains the stove, iron, brass, and all other metals, and is the best and most economical for use. It is sold by all dealers in household goods, and is the only one that does not leave a greasy film on the surface.



### RELIEVES All Stomach Distress.

REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, and all other Stomach Troubles.

RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARM TO THE TOP.

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